yournal.

W. J. SLATTER, Editor.

"Pledged to no Party's arbitrary sway, We follow Truth where'er she leads the way.",

She Loves Me No Longer.

A DREAM.

The flowerets I cherished Are wither'd and sere, The hopes are all perished That once were so dear. Only sorrow and sadness Abide in my breast, And my heart is so weary . It longeth for rest.

The faith that I trusted Has fled like a dream, And has vanished like vapours That mantle the stream; For she loves me no longer, She's broken each vow, And has chosen another To smile upon now.

I've seen her beside him, Her hand in his own, And she listened with pleasure To catch his low tone, And I saw how she struggled To hide her deep sighs, As her glance stole upward To meet his dark eyes.

I loved her so dearly! Her love was my life, It strengthened my spirit To meet every strife; And it filled my glad bosom With music and song, And scattered sweet fragrance My pathway along.

Her love was the flower That breathed its perfume Around my existence, And freed it from gloom; But she loves me no longer, My hopes are all fled, And my sad heart is longing To sleep with the dead.

A STRAY WAIF FROM THE BOOK OF LIFE.

Written for the Winchester Home Journal.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

CHAPTER I.

Charles Betts was a man of the world, and of course an enemy to its peace and purity. He was handsome, talented, [agreeable, and a man of honer. His wagers were always paid, although his wash-woman might starve. He maintained his horses at the expense of tailors and shoe-makers, but that was nothing to him, for the code of honor said nothing concerning unpaid bills. He was a man of fashion, and a heartless libertine, of twenty souls.

xempt from the spoiler. It is among he became a city missionary. ie poor that the libertine preys upon

e buds, and nature had endowed ard appearance, but also with all virtues of a loving heart. She the only child of a poor schoolaster, who died in poverty, but left life Insurance just sufficient to place wife and child beyond the reach of int. They moved from the busy unts of men, and settled in a small some twenty miles from the city. ey were happy-having a friend in person of the young master of the peace. They took the blooming ers for their companions, and the sang sweetly unto them, filling

Illiam Baker was indeed a friend. days and nights were spent, alnost all, in the society of Mary and of his heart's idol.

Mary was commencing to feel the pangs of Cupid's dart, when Charles mind was wandering back to the hap-Betts was introduced to her. He was py scenes of her childhood, when she sing Mary, he resolved that she recollections of joys departed. ould be his victim,

was met with the same kind wel- dark, that the features of an individu- a fout on the name of America.

Charles Betts.

"A right handsome young man," guish cried: would be frequently exclaim; "but that hump"-and here he would sigh for compassion on you." pity.

"Poor William," rejoined Mary. The victim was entangled in the toils of the villian-she, so innoced, so confiding, became his dupe. If came again and again and every time he was more attentive to Mary, he re- away by the remorseless hand of time, peated the poetry of Byron, and by del and every morning and evening there grees led her on to the subject of love. He told her of his own home in the man, leading a little child by the hand South, of the shady trees, the grassy around the walks of Franklin square. lawns, and he whispered in trembling William Baker had taken them under accents, that it was such a home as she would love and adorn.

She believed him, and with a woman's trusting nature, left her home, her aged mother, and every scene so dear to her, and placing implicit confidence in him clung unto him as the ivy to the oak. Yes, the spoiler had triumphed; and when Mrs. Lee awoke, nare was wrapped in garments of -she was alone-alone in her mis-

Reader, judge her not harshly .-You w know by experience what it is to resist the temter-pity the fallen. You who styleth yourselves Christians, remember your master condemeth not, neither can you.

On the table in her room was found a letter, still wet with the teras that had fallen upon it. Thus it read:

"William, I once felt proud of your love-but now am not worthy of it. Forget me-be a son to my dear mother-and as for me, you shall see me came out still the mother and child

Bitter, bitter, were the tears of the young man, and heart-rending the shricks of the mother, but even there, the rive-yet all in vain. throne of God, angels bowed their heads in pity, and God himself was

They prayed for the recreant daughter-- the fallen woman.

CHAPTER II.

Three months had rolled away upand for the momentary gratification on the wheels of time, and the mothof a passion, would bring ruin upon er slept beneath the green turf of peaceful homes, and destroy the peace Greenmount. The load was too heavy for her broken spirit to bear, and her Yet, notwithstanding his character heart bled beneath her sorrows and was so well known, he was smiled her griefs. William Baker was also upon, courted and lionized, and all be- broken in spirit, his face became more cause he was wealthy. The rich pale, his smile more pensive, and his feared him not, for according to the countenance more spiritual, and leavtode of honor, aristocratic maidens are ing the scenes of the world's pleasure

Within the city of Baltimore, in is victime, alas! that it is so. Strange dark, dim alleys which led to the City deed that innocence should be es- Block, there exists a darker world than emed so cheaply, that holy peace philanthropy ever dreamed of. Misnd humble poverty, are objects that ery, poverty, crime and starvation,re looked upon by the rich as of little each hung its sombre mantle over the dark ruinous houses which laid Mary Lee was indeed beautiful .- their roofs together neross the alleys. eventeen summers had spread their in one of those hovels, a woman and owers upon her path, and the sunny a child were crouching over the emniles of hope were beaming upon bers of a scanty fire. The room was er brow. Her cheeks were like twin damp, and the rain drops fell from the broken roof, and the wind mouned , not only with beauties of out- mournfully as it entered the cold, dark room, and rustled the scanty straw which composed the bed.

Astranger entered-it was William Baker-in the discharge of his duty. He gazed around him, and as he saw the utter misery of the room, his heart was almost ready to break-he looked down upon the hearth, where still remained a few embers, and he wept at the view there presented.

"God bless the poor unfortunate who dwell in this abode," said the man of God, and as he spoke, his voice was choked with emotion.

His entrance was unnoticed by the hearts with a deep and a holy miserable woman, for she was engag- trithin the last ten years, viz : ed in soothing the child, who was crying for bread. Its tiny hands were \$50,000 annually, \$500,000,000. outstretched as if to erave assistance from its mother, but she, unable to apher mother. It was not, therefore, to pease its hunger by food, strove to lull be wondered at that love crept in, and it to sleep, that in the arms of slum- strl property to the amount of \$5,- completely shattering his head. When his dreams became filled with visions ber, the pangs of hunger might for a 000. time be forgotten.

She was lost to all around her-her atroduced to her. He was spending was pure and innocent, and from niannually, 1,000. summer in the neighborhood, and memory's chamber crowded forth the

Again the Christian Missionary of nut1,500. It was indeed a dark hour for Wil- fered up a prayer to God to shed His am Baker. Again and again, he vis- peace upon the inmates, and the sound d the cottage, but his heart throb- of his voice attracted the attention of lese joyful than it was wont to do. the woman. The room was dark, so tand us by our fathers, and fixed

"William Baker!" and a scream wild and startling as a maniac's gave back a frenzied amen.

CHAPTER III.

One more month had been swept might have been seen a pale, thin wois own care, but the mother appeared ot to know him, or to feel his delitte attentions. Reason was nearly Athroned, a dark cloud was upon her al, and neither the smiles of her eld, nor the kindness of her benefator could awaken it to light again.

was a summer's evening, and all she called for her daughter-in vain beaty, as William Baker sat in his stur communing with God. The un- of Mason and Dickson's line. Who'll formate Mary was in the same room, take our banter. but bt a word came from her lips, she waspeechless with sorrow.

"Mory, I have a letter for you," said illiam, and he gazed lovingly on has he gave it.

Shook the letter-read the content then calmly sat down and wrote a not sealed it as if nothing had happenedand led off the child for an the any of William Baker, -he ville News, searchebut found her not, dragged Prentice is a very smart man-

M. Farewell forever."

of least one true heart were shed, ville Journal. BCharles Betts-the destroyerwhishe! He walks the halls of thich, an honorable man. But woe, whinto him, for there is a time ig when the recording angel shall rian his ears the punishment due to "rainer of a sacred home."

in may smile upon him-women mhang upon his honeyed words. beere is a time when the veil shall ben aside, and even Satan blush to paper, ohim as an associate. итимови Мо.

ER WHO WILL UNDERSTAND. may'st not feel that I have loved man no more may love thee, the vows of men have proved a as the clouds above thee;

Bown the burial vale of years, ravestones, wet with useless tears. ich cannot bring the dead to life.

Doings of Rum. a. Edward Everett enumerates thllowing among other evils interance has inflicted on the coun-

has cost in direct expenses has cost in indirect expenses \$60,000 annually, \$600,000,000. thas burnt and otherwise de-

thas made no less than 20,000

wis annually, 200,000. thas made no less than 100 ma-

Thas made at least 100,000 orphannually, 1,000,000.

Thas caused 2,000 suicides. has consigned to jails and prist 50,000.

come, but he was too sensitive and al could not be well discerned, but The readers of the Journal will re- TO HER WHO WILL UNDERSTAND. acute not to see and fear that he was there was something in the tones of member a short account we published less the object of attention than his the speaker that awoke a dim remem- a week or two since, in regard to the rival. He was unfortunately slightly because of the past, and placing her prize fight between Morrissey and deformed, and that defect, which had babe upon the bed of straw, she ap- Heenan, and which created so much hitherto passed unnoticed by mother proached him. He turned and fixed excitement throughout the North and and daughter, appeared in all its hor- his gaze upon her. He raised his gave newspaper editors room to write rid deformity, by the adroit, invidious, hand to shade his eyes as if to shut columns about it. Hardly has that and constantly repeated pity of out some fearful vision. He lifted his excitement subsided before we hear hands to heaven, and in tones of an- of another, but a more novel match for the championship. The Cleveland "Good God! Mary Lee, the Lord hove (Ohio) Plaindealer says that preparations are now making for a grand enting match, to take place in Cleveland some time next month. The editor says that two of their most voracious eaters, whose names he is not now permitted to give, will meet somewhere beyond the city limits and proceed to devour mush and milk until one of them bursts. The one who dosen't burst will be declared the victor and come into possession of championship and the stakes-whatever they may be. The contestants are now training for the trial. If the field is open for more entrees, we know of I do not Blame the Bachelors. one or two in our town who would be glad to have a trial for the stakes. In fact, we would be willing to put up a small pile that if the parties in question will change the "mush and milk" to possum and eggs or fried chicken and biscuits, we can furnish a hand who will cat more than any two north

> An editor not very far from here says he has discovered, from actual experience, that getting up late at his boarding house is a decided misssteak. Getting married to a young gal is a heap worse wisstake than that.

The name of Geo. D. Prentice, the editor of the Louisville Journal, has evenit's walk. Night was upon the been suggested as one suitable to be earth. Night with all its terrors, and run by the opposition party in Kenstill shind not returned. Morning tucky, for Governor of that State at the next August election. So good an were sent. Terrible indeed was fail to make a good Governor.—Nasheditor as Prentice has made could not

writes nice pactry, and beautiful prose amidst this accumulated weight of He erred her chamber, and there and is quite witty. He would, we misery, the young man prayed, and upon thable were two letters, one doubt not, make a good Governor, but the aged woman joined him in his per scaled at directed to himself, the never in this world could be get our tition, and as it was wasted up to the other of bonston to per low us vote. No man who can find room in his heart to summerfline with abolition. blediseare, Consumption: Austrow graduat and siles 1819, or who would endeavor to screen approachest A shift cost—a macking cough—spittif the foul virtuperation of so black-hear-blood—and the pet of the family the cost in death! tabe-if any one-would take Bootland's Batsamic ted an ablitionist as Wm. H. Seward, that in the first occreens, and sometimes even that store of the disease, immediate relief would ought to receive the support of Southand life be prolonged.

So also in Influence, Largagitis, Asthama, Brone rand Seward's Rochester speech and formula largagitis in County. The latter descree, the rand Seward's Rochester speech and of parents, is completly important in presence of the digrest its nefarrious sentiments as enlinannic Cordint, and may be cured by a few duses.
Prapared only by Dr. C. M. Jackson, No. 418 [y. ii] not willingly, us has Gco. D. sect, and for sale by daugusts and store keepers the Prontice, is really a wonder to us. If at the United States and Canada, Price Trees a man will pander to abolitionism in any way or form, he deserves not the abilitionism, and if Geo. D. Prentice Presidential campaign. does not, and has not pandered thus, ary me William," thus she wrote, then we are honestly mistaken, and it hay mother, this night my child and is our deliberate opinion that the gal-It il sleep beneath the waters of the lant state of Kentucky will require a purer southern blood its Governor than bey buried them-the mother and that which seems to course through ch-and over their graves the tears the veins of the editor of the Louis-

A First Rate Exchange -- The of his company. "Home Journal," published at Winhester, Tenn, is emphatically a read-, racy paper. It is always full of rightal matter, which is unusually choice. We most cordially endorse the editor's views on Advertising. which appeared in the last week's issuc. He hits the nail on the head, in regard to the plan of pre-payment. The ment, and not so bad for Texas. Journal is in truth a capital "Home

bestowed upon us by the Chattanooga damsel loves, it shows that she wants for debt,' The artist then politely heads, arms and legs, yet in its spi-Advertiser, an exchange which we to be loved in return-love ker. gladly hail every Friday evening, and from which we are generally liberal in elipping, in our endeavors to render the Home Journal interesting. We thank you, Mr. Cooper, for your words will rise with reemories rife. flattering notice, and rest assured that do not marry. we feel more proud of a compliment any other source we know of.

SHOT WITH WATER .- A young German of Chicago named Simon-says the Press of that city-committed suicide on Saturday last in the following strange manner:

"He went out into a shed, took a gun and loading it with water, placed the muzzle in his mouth and fired, found he was standing in the corner has destroyed 30,000 lives an- leaning on his gun. The room presented a terrible appearance, being the entertainment came off? covered with pieces of head and plied, "the ladies heramed and I haw- of swallowing. All the food he takes completely drenched, with blood and brains."

The cause of the suicide is traced to the refusal of Simon's father to permit has instigated 150 murders an- him to marry the girl of his choice.

A lady at her marriage requested the clergyman to give out to be sung by I has endangered the inheri- the choir, the hymn commencing. "This is the way I long have sought,

· l am not changed, believe me, My heart still throbs for thine; They say my vows deceive thee, While I in anguish pine," But on that cheek derision rests, There's coldness in those eyes, No more on me she fondly looks, Less fondly still replies. How oft I've looked upon that form With love I ne'er could tell; And even now I find that I Have loved, alas! too well.

There's magic in a pretty foot, And all the ladies know it-And she who has a pretty one Is pretty sure to show it. At times you too are martyred by The nicest little ankle, That shoots an arrow through the eye, Within the heart to wrankle. By sheerest accident you see

A PRETTY FOOT.

Two rogueish eyes look up and say, "I wonder it she's single?" I do not blame the bachelors If they lead a single life;

How beautiful the taper;

And as it steps upon the walk,

Amid the crowd to mingle,

They can't support a wife! Time was when girls could help to buy The land they help to till, Sabile Dobbin, shell com, And ride away to mill.

The way the girls are now brought up,

Time was when girls could card and spin And help to bake and brew A servant now at their command, If they have aught to do.

I do not blame the bachelors-Courage must be great To think of wedding a modern Miss, It small be his estate! A PRIEND TO THE BACHELORS.

thington of the Traveler.

have run up to \$1,000! An Indiana paper refuses to publish

Congress.-Congress meets on the 4th of next month. We learn that a support of those who profess to hate few pipes will be laid for the next

terminate in a coffin.

of God's wisdom.

ladies in the carriage, being asked seized on the furniture of a poor wo- Commercial Hotel to see a lussus nawhat he stepped for? He replied,- man for a debt of 200f. I wished to ture. He has a girl who has four "Why, I am watering my flowers,"

The above complimentary notice is just give them what they want. If a compel her to seize on your furniture left, but though it is double as to its

Attorneys, like the conscience, are the poor woman, walked away. rather to be led than driven; and it is to be feared, they that marry where they do not love, will love where they Masechusetts democracy, just after asked, each answers differently. In

A Western editor having published from you than we would of one from a long leader on "hogs," a rival paper feel/f asked Jenkins of one of our bad-

> Love, like fire cannot subsist willout continual motion.

Every sorrow we meet is a billow on this world's troublesome sen, which we must cross to bear us nearer home. Mr. Obern-a man about town-

was lately invited to a sewing-party. we mentioned some time ago as afflic-The next day a friend asked him how ted with a paralytic stroke. It is now

THE BEST MIRROR .- "A pretty pair of old fogy bachelor.

shaved by them" health, -- Wheeling Times, And mourned because I found it not."

The Story of a Picture.

scene depicted:

Then when it trips along the street, Through wind, and mud, and vapor, artist at Lyons, while passing through lin cap, may be thickly threaded with the Rue des Terreaux, approached a silver-the forchead may be furrownumber of persons who were gathered ed, and the eye lustreless, still it is astogethr witnessing the sale of the sociated in the mind of the child, with furniture of a poor workman. A wo- a love which never slumbered, and a man was seated on the pavement with gentleness which nothing could rufa child in her arms. The painter fle. spoke to her, and was told that the How carclessly the sexton tramped furniture which was being sold belong- around that grave, trending the fresh ed to her; that her husband had lately earth in among the new fallen snow! died, leaving her with the child she It was not his mother he was burying had in her arms, that she had strug- -- you could see that at a glance--it gled hard to maintain herself by was only a poor, plain old woman; working day and night and submitted almost a pauper. The cords rattled, to every privation, but that her land- and the clods afterwards rumbled .lord had at length seized her furniture. Heaven comfort the motherless, in for some month's rent which was due such an hour as that! him. The artist was much affected by this simple recital, and inquired who was her landlord. There he is, rine Tilden, wife of Mr. Daniel Jones, replied the poor woman, pointing to a very suddenly, recently, aged 54. She man who was watching the progress arose in her usual health, and before of the sale, and he was recognized by starting for Sabbath School retired The Legislature of Massachusetts the painter as a person who was sus. to her private room for her metning includes among its members no less pected of having amassed a consid- devotions, singing than three Boston editors, viz: Mr. crable fortune by usury, so that to well, of the Journal, and Mr. Wor. half of the poor widow would be usewithin himself what other plan he

Hale, of the Advertiser, Mr. Stock- make any appeal to his feelings on heless. The artist was considering

replied the artist, 'And I will tell you the better. A driver of a coach in Texas, stop- why I did so. You are in possession ping to cet some water for the young of an income of 25,000f, a year, have give you a lesson, and you fell into my legs and feet, and two heads, four Quite a delicate but of a compli- trap. Instead of the poor woman be- arms, and the upper part of two boding your debtor, she is now your cred- ies, perfectly formed, with the excep-A Paracea.—To make people quiet, iter, and I flatter myself you will not less is on the right side instead of the saluted the astonished landlord, and nal and pelvis arrangements is one having announced her good fortune to listwo heads are very intelligent, and

"Good marning--,how do you

in the same village, upbraids him for ly defeated Democratic candidates, as obtruding his family matters upon the he met him near the head of State street, just after breakfast, yesterday morning.-"Feel!" replied---very feelingly; " feel! why I feel just as ! suppose Lazarus did when he was licked by the dogs"

Nothing to Eat for Fifty-three Days. -We yesterday met Mr. John Shaddock, of Cameron, a gentleman well known in this community, and who ever saw. fifty-three days since he has taken "O, it was very amusing," he re- any nourishment through the medium

Nor his Morner .- There was a pine A picture representing the sale of a coffin borne through drifting snows. quantity of old furniture seized for At the graye's verge the lid was rent, was exhibited some years back thrown back, and the face of the sleepin the window of a dealer in the Place er was received. It was a face markde la Madeleine, Paris, and attracted ed with time and care-there was not considerable attention. In the fore- a line of beauty in it; it was the counground was placed a poor woman tenance of a poor, plain old woman. holding in her arms a child, and And yet I heard bitter sobs and chokwatching with a sorrowful eye the ing sighs not far from my elbow, and progress of the sale. The sweet face looking up I saw the children of the of the child stood out in strong con- deceased approaching to take the last trast to the distressed countenance of look at a face which was dear and the poor mother. Further back were beautiful to them. The affections the personages connected with the never yet clung to an object, without sale, represented with great vigor, investing it with a degree of lov-The following is the history of the liness, and was there ever a kind, gentle mother, who was not beautiful in "A few years since the painter of her children's estimation! The hair the picture in question, an eminent which is tucked away under the mus-

Dien on Her Knees .- Mrs. Catha-

"Jesus lover of my sole, Let me to thy becom ily. And there upon her bended knees

Abvice of an Old Lady. -- Now, John An Unprofitable Suit .- The folly of could adopt to benefit her, when the listen to me, for I am older than you, litigation is shown in the suit brought crier announced a picture for sale .- ar I could't be our mother. Never do at Portage, Ohio, by Moses A. Rich- It was a miscrable daub, which in the you marry a young woman, John, beand vs. Worcester Aliss, for damage summer the poor woman had used to fore you have contrived to happen at done to a sheep of plaintiff by dog of bide the hole in the wall through which the house where she lives at least defendant. The trial just closed was the pipe of the stove had passed du- four or five times before breakfast. the fourth one of the case by a jury. ring the winter. It was put up at one You should know how late she lies in It occupied four days and resulted frame. The artist at once conceived a bed in the morning. You should take in a verdict of \$60 damages for plain- plan for taking revenge of the land- notice whether her complexion is the tiff. The identity of the dog was the lord. He went over, examining the same morning as it is in the evening main point in the case. The costs picture with great attention and then or whether the morning wash and called out in a loud voice, 'one hun- the towel have robbed her of her eyening bloom. You should take care to The landlord was astonished at the supprise her, so that you may see her eulogies gratis, but adds: "We will bid, but conceived that a picture for in her morning dress, and observe publish the simple announcement of which so eminent an artist could offer how her hair looks when she is not the death of any of our friends with that sum, was worth more than double expecting you. If possible you should boldly offered 200f. "Five hundred." be where you can hear the morning said the painter, and the contest he conversation between her and her tween the bidders became so animated mother. If she is ill-natured and that the prize was at length knocked snappish to her mother, so she will be down to the landlord at 2,200f.! The to you, depend on it. But if you find purchaser then addressing the painter her up and dressed neatly in the morn-Thin shoes lead to damp feet, damp said, "in seeing an artist of your merit ing, with the same countenance, the feet bring on a cough; a caugh may bid so eagerly for the picture, I sup- same neatly combed hair, the same posed that it must be valuable. Now ready and pleasant answers to her tell me sir, at what do you estimate its mother, which characacterize her ap-The sun is a spark from the light value?" About three francs and a pearance and deportment in the evehalt? replied the painter, but I would ning, and particularly if she is lending No man can be provident of his not give that for it.' "You are surely a hand to get the breakfast ready in time who is not prudent in the choice jesting, said the landlord, for you bid good season, she is a prize, John, and as high as 2,100f, for it. 'That is true,' the sooner you secure her to yourself'

A FREAK OF NATURE .- Mr. Vestal and answer and sing together. In answering questions asked by any one, both answer together and in the same The Boston Post, the organ of the words, or, if different questions are the election, tells the following good walking the girl uses two or four legs, whichever happens to be most convenient. In eating she uses both mouths, though it is supposed that one would answer as well, as there is but one set of digestive organs. It is more wonderful than the Siamese Twinsthey are two persons joined together by a membrane. This girl is two persons with one body-duality in u. nity --- Cincinnati Gazette.

This is the girl that was on exhibition at Nashville a short time since, we suppose. Several who saw her say that she is the greatest curiosity they

The following bill has recentlybeen introducd into the Senate of Georgia, by Mr. Atkinson of Camden:

Sec. 1 .- Be itenacted that so soon as is in liquid, and introduced into the this bill shall be passed by the Generstomach by passing a small hose al Assembly, agreeable to the requiredown his throat. Mr. S. has perfect ments of the Constitution all that part possession of all his faculties, and en- of the 11th section of the Constitueyes are the best mirrors to shave by joys general good health, but is ana- tion of this State, embraced in the "said Mr. Allaense, the other day to an bic, owing to the paralytic having af- following words-"There shall be no feeted the right side of his throat, to future importationof sleves in this d fogy bachelor.
"Why, humph! yes to be surely," rewallow anything whatever. He has state from Africa or any foreign place reason to believe that the worst of his after the first day of October next, plied the old hunx; "and I can tell you affliction is now over, and that ere be stricken out, and shall hereafter a little more-many a man has been long he will be restord to perfect from no part of the Constitution of